The Middletown Transcript

Published every Saturday Morning
—AT—
Middletown, New Castle Co, Delaware
—BY—
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(INCORPORATED)

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., DECEMBER 10th, 1921

FOUR POINTS FOR CHINA

ANOTHER long step toward removing the causes that make for war has been taken by the armaments conference, and this time, too, the lead has been assumed by an American. The Committee on Pacific and Far Eastern Questions has met and adopted a series of resolutions respecting the future of China. Mr. Root, representing the United States on the committee, led the discussion that ended in the action taken. He has kept in close touch with the Chinese delegation since the conference organized, and has made an intimate study of the Chinese problems. Representatives of all the nations at the conference have accepted the propositions fathered by Mr. Root.

TOO MUCH TO EXPECT

THOSE who express the hope that the armaments conference will "save the world from bankruptcy" are crediting that conference with too much power. The conference can save the world from unnecessary expenses for war preparedness, but that is relatively a small matter. What the world needs is to get back to work. Lower military expenditures will help a lot but what we really need most is an end of the idea which is supreme in Russia and all together too strong in many other nations that the Governments can do everything for the people. Individual self-reliance and individual effort must be brought into full action in order to restore world prosperity.

School Organizations Make Progress

The joint campaign committee conducting a drive for a community association in every school district in the state, reports 160 such organizations formed by December 1, and expects to report that one out of every two school districts will have formed associations by January 1.

The campaign has been directed by Mrs. John B. Cleaver, state president of the Parent-Teacher Association, and seven district chairmen, as follows: Mrs. C. O. Houghton, Newark; Mrs. Theodore Ferguson, Blackbird, for New Castle county; Mrs. E. C. Daly, Hartley; Mrs. Garrett Harrington, Harrington, for Kent county; Mrs. H. K. Wright, Bridgeville; Mrs. Mabel Draper, Milton; Miss Sallie Hall, Frankford, for Sussex county.

Taking Desperate Chances

It is true that many contract severe colds and recover from them without taking any precaution or treatment, and a knowledge of this fact leads others to take their chances instead of giving their colds the needed attention. It should be borne in mind that every cold weakens the lungs, lowers the vitality, makes the system less able to withstand each succeeding attack and paves the way for the more serious diseases. Can you afford to take such desperate chances when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, famous for its cures of bad colds may be had for a trifle?

WANTED—A position by young married man. Can do any kind of work. Drive automobile or truck. Must have employment. Apply to
THIS OFFICE.

When You Are Constipated

To insure a healthy action of the bowels and correct disorders of the liver, take two of Chamberlain's Tablets immediately after supper. They will not only cause a gentle movement of the bowels, without unpleasant effects, but banish that dull, stupid feeling, that often accompanies constipation.

Griffith—Morris Wedding

The marriage of Miss Emma I. Griffith, daughter of county commissioner of Cecil County, Md, and Mrs. Irvin G. Griffith, Chesapeake City, and Ralph Norris, of that town, took place Saturday evening at the home of the bride's parents.

HARD WOOD for sale in cut lengths ready to burn. Also Chestnut for kindling, $5 per half cord. Leave orders at Fogel's Dept. Store. FOREST FARM,
Blackbird, Del.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the Mother's Favorite

The soothing and healing properties of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, its pleasant taste and prompt and effectual cures have made it a favorite with people everywhere. It is especially prized by mothers of young children for colds, croup and whooping cough, as it always affords quick relief and is free from opium and other harmful drugs.

COCOTONE
HAIR DRESSING

LOST—Police dog, female, in the neighborhood of Odessa. Answers to name of Prince. Reward.
MISS FRANCES WILLIAMS,
Odessa, Del.

The Door Slams On Happiness

Poor Blood Makes Bad Health--Then Come The "Blues"

Once the vigor of red blood becomes sapped of its strength, the door to happiness is literally slammed. Weariness of body follows and it unfailingly engenders depressed thoughts. To be reserved and cheerless becomes a habit. After a time there is an almost filmy dimness in the expression of the eyes and a pallor to the skin. Days seem dull and dark and difficult. A sense of insufferable gloom pervades the spirit.

Then it is that Gude's Pepto-Mangan is the great help. It is a red blood builder. It puts red into the blood—increases the number of corpuscles which make blood rich and red. When the blood is restored to its natural healthy state, the sensation of well-being returns. Instead of shuffling along carelessly, there is the firm and springy step, the bright lusterful eyes, the clear complexion, identified with the strength and vigor of good health. The druggist has Gude's Pepto-Mangan in both liquid and tablet form. Advertisement.

ADVERTISEMENT FOR BIDS CONTRACT No. 35-A

Sealed proposals will be received by the State Highway Department, at its office, Dover, Delaware, until 2.00 o'clock P. M., January 4th, 1922, and at that place and time publicly opened, for the completion of fill on Christiana Ave., Wilmington, Delaware, involving the following approximate quantity:

5,000 cu. yds. of Borrow

Performance of contract shall commence within ten (10) days after execution of the contract and be completed on or before April 1st, 1922.

Monthly payments will be made for 90 per cent. of the construction completed each month.

Bidders must submit proposals upon forms provided by the Department.

Each proposal must be accompanied by a surety bond, certified check, or money to the amount of at least ten (10) per centum of the total amount of the proposal.

The envelope containing the proposal must be marked "Proposal for the Construction of a State Highway under Contract No. 35-A."

The Contract will be awarded or rejected within twenty (20) days from the date of opening proposals

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

Detailed plans may be seen, and index plans and specifications may be obtained upon deposit of ten dollars ($10.00) which amount will be refunded upon return of plans and specifications in good condition at the office of
STATE HIGHWAY DEPARTMENT,
Dover, Delaware.

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Als. Lev. Fac., to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court House, southeast corner of Eleventh and King Streets, city of Wilmington, New Castle County, Delaware,
ON THURSDAY
THE 22D DAY OF DECEMBER, 1921
at 10 o'clock, A. M.
the following described Real Estate viz.

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, known on a certain plan of lots called "Hillcrest," situate, lying and being in Brandywine Hundred, New Castle county and State of Delaware, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a point on the southerly side of the public road, known as Lore avenue, leading from the Philadelphia and Wilmington Turnpike to Gordon Heights, at the distance of two hundred and forty-one and five-tenths feet southeasterly from the northeasterly side of Marsh Road; thence south fifty-five degrees and forty-five minutes west, one hundred and fifty feet to a corner in line of land lately conveyed to George N. Pote, thence southeasterly, parallel with Lore avenue and along said Pote's land, fifty feet to a corner; thence northeasterly parallel with the first described line and distant fifty feet therefrom, one hundred and fifty feet to the said southerly side of Lore avenue and thence thereby northwesterly fifty feet to the place of beginning. Subject however, to the following limitations and building restrictions: First, that no drinking saloon, tavern, tannery, pigsty or other building for offensive use or occupation shall be built, placed or maintained on the said premises, or any part thereof; second, that no buildings, except a dwelling house and outbuildings, appurtenant thereto, shall be built or maintained upon the said premises or any part thereof, which said dwelling house shall be of a value of not less than fifteen hundred dollars ($1500) and that no building or structure excepting steps, piazzas, bay windows and other usual projections, appurtenant to a dwelling house shall be erected or maintained nearer to the street line of Lore avenue than thirty feet.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Suburban Land Company, a corporation of the State of Delaware, Mortgagor, and to be sold by
JOSEPH H. GOULD, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., Dec. 2, 1921.

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Lev. Fac., to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court House, Southeast Corner of Eleventh and King Streets, City of Wilmington, New Castle County, Delaware,
ON THURSDAY,
THE 22D DAY OF DECEMBER, 1921
at 10 o'clock, A. M.,
the following described Real Estate, viz:

All that certain lot or parcel of land, with the brick dwelling house thereon erected, situate in the City of Wilmington, aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a point on the northerly side of Eighth street, at the distance of one hundred and forty-nine feet from the westerly side of duPont street, thence northerly and parallel with duPont street one hundred and ten feet to the southerly side of a four-feet wide alley; thence westerly and parallel with Eighth street along said alley side, sixteen feet to a corner; thence southerly and parallel with duPont street one hundred and ten feet to a point on the said northerly side of Eighth street, thence thereby easterly sixteen feet to the place of beginning, be the contents thereof what they may. With the free use and privilege of the said four-feet-wide alley, in common with others entitled thereto forever.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Elijah Wynd and Eliza Wynd, his wife, mortgagors, and to be sold by
JOSEPH H. GOULD, Sheriff
Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., Dec. 2, 1921.

The Transcript, $1.00

MIDDLETOWN OPERA HOUSE

J. E. LEWIS, Prop

SATURDAY
1st SHOW STARTS
7.15 P. M.
2d SHOW STARTS
9.00 P. M.
Two Shows

ADMISSION
ADULTS, 28 Cents
CHILDREN, 14 Cents
Including War Tax

Program for week beginning Dec. 12th

MONDAY, DECEMBER 12th
A PARAMOUNT PICTURE
"The Great Day"
With An All-Star Cast
A little group of human lives. Some loving--some hating—sinning.—aspiring. Caught in the clutch of circumstance and whirled through amazing adventures—upward—downward—each to one Great Day. A story that glows with the rose tint of dawn. Pathe News. Burton Holmes Travel Pictures.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 13th
A PARAMOUNT PICTURE Featuring
Wallace Reid
—in—
"The Love Special"
All aboard for a sizzling trip thru the West and the land of romance. A trip engineered by dare-devil Wally, as builder of railroads, battler with Nature and wooer of lady fair. Skirting the crags of the towering Sierras. Plunging thru snow scenes, ending in a wild night ride thru a blizzard and letting you off all happy and gasping for breath. 2d episode "Miracle of the Jungles," one of the most thrilling serials ever shown. Rolan comedy.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 14th
Wm. DeMILLE Presents
"What Every Woman Knows"
A Paramount Special
"Every woman knows that, John. It's the one joke every wife has on her husband. The one thing she daren't let him know!" Maude Adams greatest stage success. The play that is a delicious joke on the whole male sex—but one that the men will enjoy as much as the women. Pathe Review. Star comedy. Fox News.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 15th
SELZNICK PICTURE COR. Presents
Elaine Hammerstein
—in—
"The Miracle of Manhattan"
Wherein a young society butterfly attempts to prove that a girl can live for two months in New York on a capital of $13. The results will surprise and entertain you. With trembling lips and quivering voice the butterfly of society revealed the secret of one of the most unusual cases that the grim old court of justice had ever witnessed. Century comedy. Pathe News.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16th
SELZNICK PICTURE COR. Presents
Norma Talmadge
—in—
"The Moth"
The aged old story of the Moth and the Flame. Never has the superb art of Norma Talmadge been more capably demonstrated than in her characterization of Lucy Gillam, the gay irresponsible little society "Moth," whose fluttering wings are scorched by the red hot flames of scandal. Wonderful supporting cast including Eugene O'Brien. Mutt and Jeff "Hurricane Hutch," the stunt a minute serial. Paramount Magazine.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 17th
WILLIAM FOX Presents
Shirley Mason
—in—
"Ever Since Eve"
In "Ever Since Eve," Shirley Mason has a romance of extraordinary appeal. In it she enacts the role of a girl who poses as her cousin, to secure a foster father, and in the end finds that she secured instead a lover. Remember this star has never made a failure of any picture. Sunshine comedy. Fox News.

Advantage No. 2 in Using Checks

To spend cash in one's purse is as easy as rolling off a log—a thrust into your pocket and the thing is done! But when you go through the routine of getting your check book, glancing at your bank balance (as you generally do), then writing out and signing the check—all this takes time and of necessity compels some reflection and so results in putting to some extent a brake on your spending.

A Check Book a Brake on Spending

4% on Savings Accounts Compounded Semi-annually 4%

PEOPLES NATIONAL BANK
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.
MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM
J. FRANK ELIASON, PRESIDENT
W. K. BETTS, CASHIER
L. L. MALONEY, VICE PRES.
FRANK R. POOL, ASST. CASH.

"THE THING DONE BEST IS MOST TO BE DESIRED"

At Your Door!

THE BEST SHOE REPAIRING IN THE STATE

Send Your Work To Us
BY PARCEL POST

Pay When Delivered . Postage Charges Prepaid

Men's and Women's Shoes
Neolin Soles, full soles and rubber heels, $1.50 pr.
Leather Half Soles and Heels, $1.50 pr.
Leather Half Soles and Rubber Heels. $1.75 pr.

Children's Shoes
Neolin Soles and Heels $1.00 pr.
Leather Half Soles and Heels, $1.00 pr.

RUBBER HEELS (Choice of any makes), 50c pair

Paris Shoe Repair Co.

DELAWARE'S LEADING SHOE REPAIRERS
WILMINGTON, 210 W. 8th Street DELAWARE

RAW FUR

bought
Highest Prices Paid
for all kinds of hides
SHIP DIRECT
Parisian Fur Shop
49 N. 9th St. Philadelphia, Pa

Exide Battery and Goodyear tire Service station. New Batteries for Ford Cars, $25. One 1919 Studebaker with cord tires, run less than 11,000 miles, $650. Number of other used cars.

JOHN HELDMYER, JR.,
Main Street, Middletown, Del.

New and Old Wheat wanted on orders. Phones 5 and 41.
JESSE L. SHEPHERD

DELAWARE TRUST COMPANY
WILMINGTON

MIDDLETOWN
DOVER
GEORGETOWN
LEWES
ST. GEORGES
SEAFORD
LAUREL
MILLSBORO
MILTON
FREDERICA

Busy Money Means More Work

Money which you carry in your pocket can not possibly benefit you so long as it remains there.

All idle funds should be put to work because busy money promotes progress and prosperity.

Deposit your money in the Delaware Trust Company—make your money work for you and for your community.

We pay 4% on savings deposits of $1.00 and upwards.

$3.00 ROUND TRIP
War Tax 24c add'al

SUNDAY
December 11

WASHINGTON
THE NATIONAL CAPITAL
OR
BALTIMORE
THE MONUMENTAL CITY

SPECIAL TRAIN
Leaves Middletown, 7.41 A. M.
Stopping at principle local stations between Delmar and Porter
Returning, leaves Washington 5.45 P. M.; Baltimore (Union Sta.) 6.50 P. M.

SEE FLYERS! CONSULT AGENTS!

Pennsylvania System
The Route of the Broadway Limited

Automobile Owners

I desire to announce to the public that I have opened a
REPAIR SHOP
—FOR—
Automobiles, Tractors, Motorcycles
in the old Parker Harness Shop on West Green Street.
All work neatly done and guaranteed at reasonable prices.
A share of your business solicited.
Agent for Harley-Davidson and Indian Motorcycles.
MILLER D. REED
West Green St. Middletown, Del.

The Transcript, $1 Per Year

ESTATE OF THEODORE CARROW, Deceased. Notice is hereby given that Letters Testamentary upon the Estate of Theodore Carrow, late of Red Lion Hundred, deceased, were duly granted unto Mary E. Carrow on the Eighth day of November A. D. 1921 and all persons indebted to the said deceased are requested to make payment to the Executrix without delay, and all persons having demands against the deceased are required to exhibit and present the same duly probated to the said Executrix on or before the Eighth day of November A. D. 1922 or abide by the law in this behalf.
MARY E. CARROW,
Address Executrix.
RICHARD S. RODNEY, Att'y-at-Law,
907 Market Street,
Wilmington, Delaware.

ESTATE OF JOSEPH L. PARSSONS, Deceased. Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration upon the Estate of Joseph L. Parsons, late of St. Georges Hundred, deceased, were duly granted unto Debby V. Thompson and Lucy Bowers on the Eighteenth day of April A. D. 1921, and all persons indebted to the said deceased are requested to make payment to the Administratrices without delay, and all persons having demands against the deceased are required to exhibit and present the same duly probated to the said Administratrices on or before the Eighteenth day of April A. D. 1922, or abide by the law in this behalf.
DEBBY V. THOMPSON,
LUCY BOWERS,
Address Administratrices.
MARTIN BURRIS, Att'y-at-Law,
Middletown, Delaware, or
JAMES W. CHAPMAN, JR., Att'y-at-Law
516 Munsey Building,
Baltimore, Md.

ESTATE OF JOHN ROBERT RIGGINS, Deceased. Notice is hereby given that Letters Testamentary upon the Estate of John Robert Riggins, late of St. Georges Hundred, deceased, were duly granted unto John F. McWhorter, on the seventeenth day of November, A. D. 1921, and all persons indebted to the said deceased are requested to make payment to the Executor without delay, and all persons having demands against the deceased are required to exhibit and present the same duly probated to the said Executor on or before the seventeenth day of November, A. D. 1922, or abide by the law in this behalf.
JOHN F. McWHORTER,
Address Executor.
MARTIN B. BURRIS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Middletown, Delaware.

COCOTONE SKIN SOAP
WILL IMPROVE THE SKIN AND COMPLEXION
In many cases 100 per cent within a few weeks by its daily use. It is a remarkable cleanser and is excellent for the skin and makes a delightful shampoo. Do not accept imitations or substitutes. Mail orders filled. 25c a cake. The Cocotone Co., Boston, Mass. Agents Wanted

Christmas Gifts
For
Men and Boys

Everything to wear; Head to Foot; Hats to Sox; Men's and Boys', Young Men and Little Boys, all Sizes, all Ages.

3 years to 52 Chest Men

Suits and Overcoats $20 to $60.
Mackinaws and Raincoats, $10 to $40.
Bath Robes and House Coats, $5 to $25.
Shirts and Underwear, $1 to $5.
Ties and Silk Sox, 50c to $2.50.
Sweaters and Mufflers, $5 to $15.
Slippers and House Boots, $2 to $5.
Caps and Hats, $1.00 to $7
Auto and Dress Gloves, $1.50 to $10.
Handkerchiefs and Suspenders
All other Furnishings.
Special values this year for careful buyers.

MULLIN'S HOME STORE
Sixth and Market
WILMINGTON, DEL.

Thin People
Increase weight 10 to 25 pounds per month. By simple guaranteed, safe, reliable treatment. Argo-Phosphate will increase your weight with good solid stay-there flesh and muscle. Write today for FREE sample.
Enclose stamp to American Drug Sales Co., Malden 48, Mass.

HAIR GROWER

MILDREDINA HAIR REMEDY grows hair quickly, removes dandruff, darkens gray or faded hair, stops falling and makes it beautiful. 75c and $1.25 a bottle.
Mildred Louise Co., Malden 48, Mass.

Hair Remover

A smooth hairless skin for every woman may be had with the aid of a little MEDOL paste, made by mixing a little Medol with water, and apply to the hairs not wanted and in a jiffy you can wash the hairs right off. Medol is sold in 60c and $1.00 bottles.
American Proprietary Syndicate,
Malden 48, Mass.

"Hands Up"

Mama uses MINTOL for my colds and they are gone in a jiffy. You just try it.

A Real Bust Developer

Discovered at last.
Restores sagging muscles when used in connection with Sargin Tonaline Tablets. Tonaline is put up in 60s, $1.00 and $2.00 jars. American Proprietary Syndicate, Malden 48, Mass.

THE GREEN PEA PIRATES

By PETER B. KYNE

Author of "WEBSTER—MAN'S MAN," "THE VALLEY OF THE GIANTS," ETC.

Copyright, by Peter B. Kyne

GUN RUNNING.

Synopsis.—Captain Phineas P. Scraggs has grown up around the docks of San Francisco, and from mess boy on a river steamer, risen to the ownership of the steamer Maggie. Since each annual inspection promised to be the last of the old weatherbeaten vessel, Scraggs naturally has some difficulty in securing a crew. When the story opens, Adelbert P. Gibney, likable, but erratic, a man whom nobody but Scraggs would hire, is the skipper, Neils Halvorsen, a solemn Swede, constitutes the forecastle hands, and Bart McGuffey, a wastrel of the Gibney type, reigns in the engine room. With this motley crew and his ancient vessel, Captain Scraggs is engaged in freighting garden truck from Halfmoon bay to San Francisco. The inevitable happens; the Maggie goes ashore in a fog. A passing vessel hailing the wreck, Mr. Gibney gets word to a towing company in San Francisco that the ship ashore is the Yankee Prince, with promise of a rich salvage. Two tugs succeed in pulling the Maggie into deep water, and she slips her tow lines and gets away in the fog. Furious at the deception practiced on them, Captains Hicks and Flaherty, commanding the two tugboats, ascertain the identity of the "Yankee Prince" and, fearing ridicule should the facts become known along the water front, determine on personal vengeance. Their hostile visit to the Maggie results in Captain Scraggs promising to get a new boiler and make needed repairs to the steamer. Scraggs refuses to fulfill his promises and Gibney and McGuffey "strike." With marvelous luck, Scraggs ships a fresh crew. At the end of a few days of wild conviviality Gibney and McGuffey are stranded and seek their old positions on the Maggie. They are hostilely received, but remain. On their way to San Francisco they sight a derelict and Gibney and McGuffey swim to it. The derelict proves to be the Chesapeake, richly laden, its entire crew stricken with scurvy. Scraggs attempts to tow her in, but the Maggie is unequal to the task and Gibney and McGuffey, alone, sail the ship to San Francisco, their salvage money amounting to $1,000 apiece. His crew having deserted him, Captain Scraggs induces them to return. At an "old horse" sale the three purchase two mysterious boxes which they believe to contain smuggled "Oriental goods." They find, instead, two dead Chinamen. Scraggs seeks to "double cross" his two associates, but Mr. Gibney outwits him and makes a satisfactory financial settlement with the Chinese company to whom the bodies have been consigned, leaving Scraggs out in the cold.

CHAPTER IX.

—8—

Even after allowing for the expenditures on the engine weighing heavily on Captain Scraggs, that individual continued morose and more than ever inclined to be sarcastic. Mr. Gibney commented on the fact to Mr. McGuffey.

"He's troubled financially, Gib."

"Well, you know who troubled him, don't you, Bart?"

"I mean about the cost o' them repairs in the engine room. Unless he can come through in thirty days with the balance he owes, the boiler people are goin' to libel the Maggie to protect their claim."

Mr. Gibney arched his bushy eyebrows. "How do you know?" he demanded.

"He was a-tellin' me," Mr. McGuffey admitted weakly.

"Well, he wasn't a-tellin' me." Mr. Gibney's tones were ominous; he glared at his friend suspiciously as from the Maggie's cabin issued forth Scraggsy's voice raised in song.

"Hello! The old boy's thermometer's gone up, Bart. Listen at him. 'Ever o' thee he's fondly dreamin'.' Somethin's busted the spell an' I'll bet a cooky it was ready cash." He menaced Mr. McGuffey with a rigid index finger. "Bart," he demanded, "did you loan Scraggsy some money?"

The honest McGuffey hung his head. "A little bit," he replied childishly.

"What d'ye call a little bit?"

"Three hundred dollars, Gib."

"Secured?"

"He gimme his note at eight per cent. The savin's bank only pays four."

"Is the note secured by endorsement or collateral?"

"No."

"Hum-m-m! Strange you didn't say nothin' to me about this till I had to pry it out o' you, Bart."

"Well, Scraggsy was feelin' so dogoned blue——"

"The truth," Mr. Gibney insisted firmly, "the truth, Bart."

"Well, Scraggsy asked me not to say anythin to you about it."

"Sure. He knew I'd kill the deal. He knew better'n to try to nick me for three hundred bucks on his danged, worthless note. Bart, why'd you do it?"

"Oh, h—ll, Gib, be a good feller," poor McGuffey pleaded. "Don't be too hard on ol' Scraggsy."

"We're discussin' you, Bart. 'Pears to me you've sort o' lost confidence in your old shipmate, ain't you? 'Pears that way to me when you act sneaky like."

McGuffey bridled. "I ain't a sneak."

"A rose by any other name'd be just as sweet," Mr. Gibney quoted. "You poor, misguided simp. If you ever see that three hundred dollars again you'll be a lot older'n you are now. However, that ain't none o' my business. The fact remains, Bart, that you conspired with Scraggsy to keep things away from me, which shows you ain't the man I thought you were, so from now on you go your way an' I'll go mine."

"I got a right to do as I blasted please with my money," McGuffey defended hotly. "I ain't no child to be lectured to."

"Considerin' the fact that you wouldn't have had the money to lend if it hadn't been for me, I allow I'm insulted when you use the said money to give aid an' comfort to my enemy. I'm through."

McGuffey, smothered in guilt, felt nevertheless that he had to stand by his guns, so to speak. "Stay through, if you feel like it," he retorted. "Where d'ye get that chatter? Ain't I free, white, an' twenty-one year old?"

Mr. Gibney was really hurt. "You poor boob," he murmured. "It's the old game o' settin' a beggar on horseback an' seein' him ride to the devil, or slippin' a gold ring in a pig's nose. An' I figured you was my friend!"

"Well, ain't I?"

"Fooey! Fooey! Don't talk to me. You'd sell out your own mother."

"Gib, you tryin' to pick a fight with me?"

"No, but I would if I thought I wouldn't git a footrace instead," Gibney rejoined scathingly. "Cripes, what a double-crossin' I been handed! Honest, Bart, when it comes to that sort o' work Scraggs is in his infancy. You sure take the cake."

"I ain't got the heart to clout you an' make you eat them words," Mr. McGuffey declared, sorrowfully.

"You mean you ain't got the guts," Mr. Gibney corrected him. "Bart, I got your number. Goodbye."

Mr. McGuffey had a wild impulse to cast himself upon the Gibney neck and weep, but his honor forbade any such weakness. So he invited Mr. Gibney to betake himself to a region several degrees hotter than the Maggie's engine room; then, because he feared to linger and develop a sentimental weakness, he turned his back abruptly and descended to the said engine room.

On his part, Adelbert P. Gibney entered the cabin and glared long and menacingly at Captain Scraggs. "I'll have my time," he growled presently. "Give it to me an' give it quick."

The very intonation of his voice warned Scraggs that the present was not a time for argument or trifling. Silently he paid Mr. Gibney the money due him; in equal silence the navigating officer went to the pilot house, unscrewed his framed certificate from the wall, packed it with his few belongings, and departed for Scab Johnny's boarding house.

"Hello," Scab Johnny saluted him at his entrance. "Quit the Maggie?"

Mr. Gibney nodded.

"Want a trip to the dark blue?"

"Lead me to it," mumbled Mr. Gibney.

"It'll cost you twenty dollars, Gib. Chief mate on the Rose of Sharon, bound for the Galapagos islands sealing."

"I'll take it, Johnny." Mr. Gibney threw over a twenty-dollar bill, went to his room, packed all of his belongings, paid his bill to Scab Johnny, and within the hour was aboard the schooner Rose of Sharon. Two hours later they towed out with the tide.

Poor McGuffey was stunned when he heard the news that night from Scab Johnny. When he retailed the information to Scraggs next morning, Scraggs was equally perturbed. He guessed that McGuffey and Gibney had quarreled and he had the poor judgment to ask McGuffey the cause of the row. Instantly, McGuffey informed him that that was none of his dadfetched business—and the incident was closed.

The three months that followed were the most harrowing of McGuffey's life. Captain Scraggs knew his engineer would not resign while he, Scraggs, owed him three hundred dollars; wherefore he was not too particular to put a bridle on his tongue when things appeared to go wrong. McGuffey longed to kill him, but dared not. When, eventually, the railroad had been extended sufficiently far down the coast to enable the farmers to haul their goods to the railroad in trucks, the Maggie automatically went out of the green-pea trade; simultaneously, Captain Scraggs' note to McGuffey fell due and the engineer demanded payment. Scraggs demurred, pleading poverty, but Mr. McGuffey assumed such a threatening attitude that reluctantly Scraggs paid him a hundred and fifty dollars on account, and McGuffey extended the balance one year—and quit.

"See that you got that hundred and fifty an' the interest in your jeans the next time we meet," he warned Scraggs as he went overside.

Time passed. For a month the Maggie plied regularly between Bodega bay and San Francisco in an endeavor to work up some business in farm and dairy produce, but a gasoline schooner cut in on the run and declared a rate war, whereupon the Maggie turned her blunt nose riverward and for a brief period essayed some towing and general freighting on the Sacramento and San Joaquin. It was unprofitable, however, and at last Captain Scraggs was forced to lay his darling little Maggie up and take a job as chief officer of the ferry steamer Encinal, plying between San Francisco and Oakland. In the meantime, Mr. McGuffey, after two barren months "on the beach," landed a job as second assistant on a Standard Oil tanker running to the west coast, while thrifty Neils Halvorsen invested the savings of ten years in a bay scow known as the Willie and Annie, arrogated to himself the title of captain, and proceeded to freight hay, grain and paving stones from Petaluma.

The old joyous days of the green-pea trade were gone forever, and many a night, as Captain Scraggs paced the deck of the ferryboat, watching the ferry tower loom into view, or the scattered lights along the Alameda shore, he thought longingly of the old Maggie, laid away, perhaps forever, and slowly rotting in the muddy w[illegible] the Sacramento. And he th[illegible] Mr. Gibney, too, away off under the tropic stars, leading the care-free life of a real sailor at last, and of Bartholomew McGuffey, imbibing "pulque" in the "cantina" of some disreputable cafe. Captain Scraggs never knew how badly he was going to miss them both until they were gone, and he had nobody to fight with except Mrs. Scraggs and when Mrs. Scraggs (to quote Captain Scraggs) "slipped her cable" in her forty-third year Captain Scraggs felt singularly lonesome and in a mood to accept eagerly any deviltry that might offer.

Upon a night, which happened to be Scraggs' night off, and when he was particularly lonely and inclined to drown his sorrows in the Bowhead saloon, he was approached by Scab Johnny, and invited to repair to the latter's dingy office for the purpose of discussing what Scab Johnny guardedly referred to as a "proposition."

Upon arrival at the office, Captain Scraggs was introduced to a small, fierce-looking gentleman of tropical appearance, who owned to the name of Don Manuel Garcia Lopez. Scab Johnny first pledged Captain Scraggs to absolute secrecy, and made him swear by the honor of his mother and the bones of his father not to divulge a word of what he was about to tell him.

Scab Johnny was short and to the point. He stated that, as Captain Scraggs was doubtless aware, if he perused the daily papers at all, there was a revolution raging in Mexico. His friend, Senor Lopez, represented the under-dogs in the disturbance, and was anxious to secure a ship and a nervy sea captain to land a shipment of arms in Lower California. It appeared that at a sale of condemned army goods held at the arsenal at Benicia, Senor Lopez had, through Scab Johnny, purchased two thousand single-shot Springfield rifles that had been retired when the militia regiments took up the Krag. The Krag in turn having been replaced by the modern magazine Springfield, the old single-shot Springfields, with one hundred thousand rounds of 45-70 ball cartridges, had been sold to the highest bidder. In addition to the small arms, Lopez had at present in a warehouse three machine guns and four 3-inch breech-loading pieces of field artillery (the kind of guns generally designated as a "jackass battery," for the reason that they can be taken down and transported over rough country on mules)—together with a supply of ammunition for same.

"Now, then," Scab Johnny continued, "the job that confronts us is to get these munitions down to our friends in Mexico. If we're caught sneakin' 'em into Mexico we'll spend the rest of our lives in a federal penitentiary for bustin' the neutrality laws. All them rifles an' the ammunition is cased an' in my basement at the present moment—and the government agents knows they're there. But that ain't troubling me. I rent the saloon next door an' I'll cut a hole through the wall from my cellar into the saloon cellar, carry 'em through the saloon into the backyard, an' out into the alley half a block away. I'm watched, but I got the watcher spotted—only he don't know it. Our only trouble is a ship. How about the Maggie?"

"I'd have to spend about two thousand dollars on her to put her in condition for the voyage," Scraggs replied.

"Can do," Scab Johnny answered him briefly, and Senor Lopez nodded acquiescence. "You discharge on a lighter at Descanso bay about twenty miles below Ensenada. What'll it cost us?"

"Ten thousand dollars, in addition to fixin' up the Maggie. Half down

"The Job That Confronts Us Is to Get These Munitions Down to Our Friends in Mexico."

and half on delivery. I'm riskin' my hide an' my ticket an' I got to be well paid for it."

Again Senor Lopez nodded. What did he care? It wasn't his money.

"I'll furnish you with our own crew just before you sail," Scab Johnny continued. "Get busy."

"Gimme a thousand for preliminary expenses," Scraggs demanded. "After that Speed is my middle name."

The charming Senor Lopez produced the money in crisp new bills and, perfect gentleman that he was, demanded no receipt. As a matter of fact, Scraggs would not have given him one.

The two weeks that followed were busy ones for Captain Scraggs. The [illegible] after his interview with Scab [illegible]nd Don Manuel he engaged an engineer and a deck hand and went up the Sacramento to bring the Maggie down to San Francisco. Upon her arrival she was hauled out on the marine ways at Oakland creek, cleaned, caulked, and some new copper sheathing put on her bottom. She was also given a dash of black paint, had her engines and boilers thoroughly overhauled and repaired, and shipped a new propeller that would add at least a knot to her speed. Also, she had her stern rebuilt. And when everything was ready, she slipped down to the Black Diamond coal bunkers and took on enough fuel to carry her to San Pedro; after which she steamed across the bay to San Francisco and tied up at Fremont street wharf.

The cargo came down in boxes, variously labeled. There were "agricultural implements," a "cream separator," a "windmill," and half a dozen "sewing-machines," in addition to a considerable number of kegs alleged to contain nails. Most of it came down after five o'clock in the afternoon after the wharfinger had left the dock, and as nothing but a disordered brain would have suspected the steamer Maggie of an attempt to break the neutrality laws, the entire cargo was gotten aboard safely and without a jot of suspicion attaching to the vessel.

When all was in readiness, Captain Scraggs incontinently "fired" his deckhand and engineer and inducted aboard a new crew, carefully selected for their filibuster virtues by Scab Johnny himself. Then while the new engineer got up steam, Captain Scraggs went up to Scab Johnny's office for his final instructions and the balance of the first instalment due him.

Briefly, his instructions were as follows: Upon arrival off Point Dume on the southern California coast, he was to stand in close to Dume cove under cover of darkness and show two green lights on the masthead. A man would come alongside presently in a small boat, and climb aboard. This man would be the supercargo and the confidential envoy of the insurrecto junta in Los Angeles. Captain Scraggs was to look to this man for orders and to obey him implicitly, as upon this depended the success of the expedition. This agent of the insurrecto forces would pay him the balance of five thousand dollars due him immediately upon discharge of the cargo at Descanso bay. There was a body of insurrecto troops encamped at Megano rancho, a mile from the beach, and they would have a barge and small boats in readiness to lighter the cargo. Scab Johnny explained that he had promised the crew double wages and a bonus of a hundred dollars each for the trip. Don Manuel Garcia Lopez paid over the requisite amount of cash, and half an hour later the Maggie was steaming down the bay on her perilous mission.

The sun was setting as they passed out the Golden gate and swung down the south channel, and with the wind on her beam, the aged Maggie did nine knots. Late in the afternoon of the following day she was off the Santa Barbara channel, and about midnight she ran in under the lee of Point Dume and lay to. The mate hung out the green signal lights, and in about an hour Captain Scraggs heard the sound of oars grating in rowlocks. A few minutes later a stentorian voice hailed them out of the darkness. Captain Scraggs had a Jacob's ladder slung over the side and the mate and two deckhands hung over the rail with lanterns, lighting up the surrounding sea feebly for the benefit of the lone adventurer who sat muffled in a great coat in the stern of a small boat rowed by two men. There was a very slight sea running, and presently the men in the small boat, watching their opportunity by the ghostly light of the lanterns, ran their frail craft in under the lee of the Maggie. The figure in the stern sheets leaped on the instant, caught the Jacob's ladder, climbed nimbly over the side, and swore heartily in very good English as his feet struck the deck.

"What's the name of this floating coffin?" he demanded in a chain-locker voice. It was quite evident that even in the darkness, where her many defects were mercifully hidden, the Maggie did not suit the special envoy of the Mexican insurrectos.

"American steamer Maggie," said the skipper frigidly. "Scraggs is my name, sir. And if you don't like my vessel—"

"Scraggsy!" roared the special envoy. "Scraggsy, for a thousand! And the old Maggie of all boats! Scraggsy, old tarpot, your fin! Duke me, you doggoned old salamander!"

"Gib, my dear boy!" shrieked Captain Scraggs and cast himself into Mr. Gibney's arms in a transport of joy. Mr. Gibney, for it was indeed he, pounded Captain Scraggs on the back with one great hand while with the other he crushed the skipper's fingers to a pulp, the while he called on all the powers of darkness to witness that never in all his life had he received such a pleasant surprise.

It was indeed a happy moment. All the old animosities and differences were swallowed up in the glad handclasp with which Mr. Gibney greeted his old shipmate of the green-pea trade. Scraggs took him below at once and they pledged each other's health.

"Well, I'll be keel-hauled and skull-dragged!" said Captain Scraggs, producing a box of two-for-a-quarter cigars and handing it to Mr. Gibney. "Gib, my dear boy, wherever have you been these last three years?"

"Everywhere," replied Mr. Gibney. "I have been all over, mostly in Panama and the Gold coast [illegible] years. I've been navigatin' of[illegible] Colombian gunboat Bogota. [illegible] a young feller I did a hitch [illegible] and become a first-class

"I Framed It All Up for This Filibuster Trip You're On."

ain't no pleasure gettin' killed in the mere shank of a bright and prosperous life . . . a dead hero don't gather no moss, Scraggsy. Reads all right in books, but it don't appeal none to me. I'm for peace every time, so right away as soon as I heard of the trouble, says I to myself: 'Things has been pretty quiet in Mexico for twenty years, and they're due to shift things around pretty much. What them peons need is a man with an imagination to help 'em out, and if they've got the money, Adelbert P. Gibney can supply the brains.' So I comes north to Los Angeles, shows the insurrecto junta my medal and my honorable discharges from every ship I'd ever been in, includin' the gunboat Bogota, and I talked big and swelled around and told 'em to run in some arms and get busy. I framed it all up for this filibuster trip you're on, Scraggsy, only I never did hear that they'd picked on you. I told that coffee-colored rat of a Lopez man to hunt up Scab Johnny and he'd set him right, but if anybody had told me you had the nerve to run the Maggie in on this deal, Scraggsy, I'd a-called him a liar. Scraggs, you're mucho-bueno—that is, you're all right. I'm so used to talkin' Spanish I forget myself. Still, there's one end of this little deal that I ain't exactly explained to all hands. If I'd a-known they was charterin' the Maggie, I'd have blocked the game."

Scraggsy and Gib prepare for war, horrid war.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WORD CHANGED IN MEANING

Modern Filibuster Is a Comparatively Harmless Proceeding, Considering What It Once Meant.

When a legislator attempts to delay the progress of a measure he disapproves of, in the hope of preventing its passage, spending hours upon hours debating it, he is called a "filibuster." The only parliamentary body in the world where filibustering to the extreme is countenanced and where it has a chance of success is the United States senate.

The real meaning of the word "filibuster" is a lawless adventurer, especially one in quest of plunder. The term is derived from the original filibusters, who were West Indian pirates. The [illegible] traceable to that of the small sailing vessels which used to [illegible] "flibotes" or "fly-boats." [illegible] meaning of the ex- [illegible] embrace all sorts of [illegible]. American usage [illegible] phrase to such an [illegible] includes those senators who use obstructive [illegible] to gain their ends.

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